

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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General

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THOMAS B. COOMBS,
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THIS IS THE CANDIDATES' CRY.

IF SUITABLE, WHY DON'T
YOU BECOME A CANDIDATE?



HOW MAJOR MILLER FILLED IN HIS CANDIDATE'S FORMS. See p. 3.

How Major Miller Signed his Candidate's Forms.

A Striking Incident of Canadian Warfare Twenty-Five Years Ago.



GIFTED writer has already written a wonderful book entitled "The Romance of The Salvation Army," but there is more unwritten romance than has yet been recorded in the annals of The Salvation Army. And Major Gideon Miller, The Army's Architect, recently told in a meeting a thrilling story which a War Cry scribe has taken down, and which we herewith print for the benefit of those who ought to be candidates, but who are somewhat scared by tales of the hardness of an Officer's life.

The Major prefaced his story by the following dialogue which has an obvious point:

He had once met a little maiden who was very talkative.

"What is your name?" he asked.

"Mary," said she.

"That's a good name," said the Major. "Be a good Mary like the one in the Bible."

"I'm a Roman Catholic," said the little one. "What are you?"

"Oh, I go to The Salvation Army."

"Then I know your church. It's away down there in a great big field, isn't it?"

It was, and the little one was satisfied. But the remark had set the Major thinking, and he thought of the great big field of opportunities in which The Salvation Army was set, whereby young men and women could find spheres of Christian work and service that their forbears had never dreamed of. Comrade, are you a candidate for a sphere of usefulness in this great field as an Officer?

Like many other young warriors in our ranks, young Gideon Miller thought that he had reached the highest notch when he became a Soldier—on the same night that he knelt at an Army penitent-form. And so he settled down to hard work in the Corps. He acted at different times as doorman and drummer, both positions suiting him very well, seeing that he was 6 ft. in height and of robust build. He was in a good, remunerative situation, and altogether felt extremely happy in the Corps. What did it matter that his first suit of Army uniform was smothered in rotten eggs thrown by a crowd of roughs who, instead of being compelled by the law to desist, were encouraged in their vengeful work? Or what did it matter that stones as large as a man's head came flying through the windows of the Hall almost every night, or that he was arrested for beating the drum too loudly? Nothing! for Gideon, like his namesake in the Bible, was a Soldier, dauntless and ready for any hardship. And, well!

that he was for within the few weeks following the time of which we write, he came up against difficulties enough to discourage the stoutest heart.

An Officer appointed by Headquarters came to the Corps in search of candidates. He conducted a meeting, and at its close went round the Hall and had a few words with every young man and woman present—except Gideon! He was the only one to whom the Officer did not urge to become a candidate. Now, how this happened is a mystery to this day. Anyway, Gideon took it all as an answer to a question with which he had long been troubled, and which he almost wished somebody or something would answer for him: Should he become an Officer? That he had been overlooked made him feel assured that God did not want him in The Army work. It was not out of willfulness that Gideon went home that night even more light-hearted than he had been before, but because he was so thoroughly satisfied on that question.

He laboured on faithfully as a Soldier, and was in a prosperous way when one day a Cadet, who was on his way to open fire in a little village, visited the Corps. In his meeting, at which Gideon was present, he was asked if there was one young man in the hall who would volunteer to go with him, to help start a Corps in the village. Gideon Miller put up his hand: He felt that he could do nothing less for this reason: he had been informed that the works in which he was employed was shortly to be closed down for repairs. He had been told that he could have a holiday if he desired it. He decided that here was an opening for him, and quick as a flash Gideon put up his hand.

On the following day, in company with the Cadet, he boarded the train for the village. What occurred there, in the Major's own words, did more to "put some fight" into him than anything else ever could have done. He went in a mere youth—in experience, a babe—and came away about six

weeks later a giant in faith, in courage, and holy determination to win souls for God's Kingdom.

The first meeting conducted by the two young warriors who called themselves "The Long and Short of the S. A." (the Cadet was small of stature), was attended by two or three boys and girls. Nobody else seemed to have a desire or the courage to enter the place where The Army was to open fire. It was an old church, out of which all the seats had been taken, and in their places two-inch planks resting on nail kegs and empty sugar boxes had been fixed by the two young men. Their first street meeting and march was composed of two persons, but that fact did not hinder the Cadet from playing "On, On, No Surrender" to the tune of "My Grandfather's Clock," on his cornet, nor our Gideon from beating the drum with a vigor that would have put to shame the men of Gideon when they by the breaking of their pitchers put the Midianites to confusion.

That night, and for several succeeding nights, the two young men slept at the hotel, but as their funds were getting low they decided upon a change. The Cadet went to the hotel-keeper to pay what he quite expected would be a heavy bill, but the keeper would not take a cent! However, the young men felt that they could not live upon him any longer, and so, on the next night, they slept in their new quarters—a corner of their draughty old hall!

They each had a plauk to sleep on, and one had a broom and the other a tambourine on which to lay his head.

Then they started to cook for themselves. The little money that Gideon had left became a common fund, and out of this they bought a quantity of oatmeal and crackers, and a big tin dish which served to prepare every meal. And those meals consisted of nothing but the oatmeal and biscuits, upon which the two young warriors lived for several weeks. Knowing that they were enduring hardness for the sake of Christ, they gloried in such experiences. "If we can make the people believe that we are really and truly good ourselves, and ready to undergo anything in order that we might do them good, they will help us in spite of opposition and misrepresentation," said the Cadet to his fellow-worker. He was a veritable greatheart, full of faith and zeal.

On the third Sunday, both had a strange feeling that somebody would get saved that night. When, however, no one came forward, and they adjusted their sleeping planks around the little sheet-iron stove, they concluded that their feelings must have deceived them. But it was not so.

Just after midnight, a loud rap was heard at the door of the old hall. Gideon soon had the door opened. Peering into the darkness of that winter's night, he discerned the figure of a young man whose face he remembered seeing in the meeting of a few hours ago.

"I've come back to get saved," the visitor said. "I went away from your meeting, but could not sleep for thinking of my sins. Can I get saved now?"

In less time than it takes to tell, the young man was seated on a rough plank near to the little stove.

"Do you fellows live here?" he asked, as he caught a glimpse of the big tin porridge pan.

"Yes, we live here because we have no other place to which we can go."

The young man marveled, and then added: "Well, lads, I guess you have got salvation straight, or you wouldn't stick it long in this cold place." He burst into a flood of tears when spoke to about his soul, and then in the glow of the fire and the flicker of an oil lamp knelt down and cried to God for mercy. Gideon and the Cadet had won their first soul! To celebrate the joyous event they had a triumphal march around the Hall at two o'clock in the morning!

The next night they marched out three strong and within six weeks could muster between twenty and thirty Soldiers, all of whom were saved in the Army Hall.

Such glorious success fired Gideon Miller's heart with a deep passion for souls. Cold and hunger, hardship and opposition did not have a place in his thoughts; he was filled with holy enthusiasm and a yearning for poor sinners. He felt that no greater joy was to be found than in the service of the Master. And if the past few weeks had been but a foretaste of the fight, then he wanted more of it; nay, he was determined to have it.

(Continued on Page Four.)



Major and Mrs. Miller.



Captain Horne (right), and Lieut. Gooch of Parliament St. Corps.

GLAD THEY CAME.

An Immigrant's Conversation With a Salvation Army Officer.

"Yes," said the English emigrant to a Salvation Army Officer who was billeted with him for a Sunday. "I am glad I ever came to Canada."

"And so am I," chimed in his wife.

The Officer glanced around the well-furnished little room and noted the chubby and rosy faces of the children who sat at the table. Then he asked: "How long have you been out?"

"About five years," was the reply. "And I suppose you didn't find this nice comfortable home already built and furnished for you when you arrived, did you?"

"Indeed we didn't," said the woman. "We've had to work hard for it, and for the first two years we roughed it a bit in order to save, but for all that I'm glad we emigrated, for we could never have got along so well in the Old Country as we have here."

"Tell me some of your early experiences," said the Officer.

"Well," she continued, "when we first came out we lived in a little one-roomed wooden shack far-napered to keep out the wet. There were no other houses around then, and our plot of land was not fenced in. Our shack was thus open to attack from all the four-footed beasts that roamed about in the neighbourhood. They were mainly cows from a nearby farm, but we used to get quite frightened at first when they would come and rub up against the shack at night and snort the chinking. Then one day just after I had hung the wash out on a hunger row, came along and started to eat the towels. I chased it off, and as it was running away its horns got entangled in baby's night-dress, and I had a weary run it can tell you to get that garment back again."

And wasn't it awful cold, too, in the winter! Ugh! When I look back over that time I really wonder how we managed to so through it all. But after the first two years we got on our feet a bit, and my husband built this house and the one next door, aided now and again by a carpenter, and as you see, we are very comfortable now."

"And happy?" queried the Officer.

"Yes, and happy," replied the woman.

This immigrant's story is but one of hundreds that might be told of similar early struggles and quick prosperity. Where five years ago that solitary shack stood in the wilderness there is now a fine street. Churches, stores, and schools are being erected, and the whole district is rapidly assuming the proportions of a well-settled town. The Salvation Army has cut in at the beginning, and a thriving Corps exists in the midst of this prosperous and growing community. It is the proud boast of the Captain that all his soldiers are landed proprietors, and none are sorry that they emigrated to the Land of the Maple Leaf.

A Warning to Children.

The Ontario Motor League has issued a warning against the practice of many boys in cities who catch on to automobiles when running on the streets. There have been some very narrow escapes, and several accidents. Parents are also warned of the danger of allowing their children to play on busy streets not only from passing automobiles, but from other vehicles and street cars.

The Brigadier's Story

A Narrative showing what happened to a young man who obeyed God—and what became of another young man who did not.

O, God doesn't always baffle a man when He wants to make him an Officer, as He did Paul when journeying to Damascus. More often than not the simple conversational tone is used as when He called the ushers to leave their nests and follow him. Now, I believe that when God saved my soul that was the first stage in my call to Officership. By the grace of God I was enabled to obey the voice that called me to the mercy-seat, and also to walk along the path that was later indicated."

Thus spoke an Officer who has attained high rank and great usefulness. "Did I," he continued, "ever tell you about my conversion? If I haven't, I will do so, as you might be able to make something out of it."

We signified our desire that he should tell his story. Thereupon he said:

"I was about nineteen at the time, and one Sunday night myself and my honest church sat in a meeting. We were very much alike both in appearance and temperament, and tastes, and whosoever one went the other was not far off."

"A number of young men with whom we were both acquainted had got saved, and they had done their best to get us converted. We had, however, held out; but that night they sang an old hymn which affected us both greatly. The words were as follows:

"Shall I amidst a ghastly hand

Dragged to the judgment seat,
Far on the left with horror stand
My fearful doom to meet.

"While all my old companions dear
With whom I once did live,
Joyful at God's right hand appear,
The blessing to receive.

"I thought it would be a fearful thing if these young men went to Heaven and I went to Hell. I said this to my companion, who agreed with me. Afterwards we resolved to give our hearts to God and go out to the mercy-seat. We were both under deep conviction.

"I rose to my feet and went to the penitent-form. My companion remained in his seat and steeled him-

self against the workings of God's Holy Spirit, with the result that the desire passed away, and he left the meeting hard and indifferent. I left the meeting rejoicing in my new-found love.

"After some time our paths diverged. I felt a great desire to become a candidate for the work; my one-time chum had become a devotee of the world—our path in life parted. Ultimately I left my home for the Training College, and in due course went to a Corps as a Captain.

"This is a document that I regard as very precious," said the Brigadier, handing me an age-stained post-card I read to its words:

Fort Rescue, Feb. 16, 1886.

Dear Mother.—

I leave for Bradford H. to-day. My commission came this morning, Captain Bond. Please pray for me and ask the Soldiers to remember me in their prayers in the meetings to-morrow. I will write soon. God bless you.

Your loving son.

"I sent that little message to my mother, in whose Bible it was found after her death. My sister preserved it for twenty years, and then sent it to me when I had completed my 20 years' service as an Officer.

"After being an Officer for about twelve months I was ordered on foreign service. I went to bid good-bye to my friends in the little home-town, and amongst them my old-time chum. He was then in the flood tide of prosperity. He had shortly before got married, and had also inherited considerable property and a lucrative business. He introduced me to his young wife, showed me over his house, and enlarged on his worldly prospects. I spoke to him about his soul, and reminded him of that night when I got saved, and he had been so easily convicted. He had never been bothered about religion since that time he told me. He had no doubt resisted the call to salvation which would no doubt have ended in a happy life.

"Ten years had passed away. I was transferred from foreign service to a British appointment. As soon as possible I visited my friends at the old home. Conversing about old acquaintances, I made enquiries respecting the friend of my youth, and found that he had degenerated into an idle evil-

tempered drunkard.

"I visited his home. It was a little two-roomed shack; his children were in rags, and his poor wife shame-facedly clutched her ragged dress and drew it across her breast to hide the naked flesh. The prosperous business was in the hands of another, and at odd times he worked as an employee where once he had been master. The fine house and its furniture had long ago been squandered; happiness had fled. The wife, fearful of living with the husband, who in his drunken violence had brutally ill-treated her, had reportedly fled from him to her friends. I was shocked beyond expression at the change that had come over the lives of these people, so ten years before had begun life, so manly speaking, with such bright prospects. He was raged and beaten with drink, a despicable drunkard. A short time ago he died as he lived, a wretched drunkard.

Sometimes I contrast my life with his. Here I am with a good and affectionate wife, loving and dutiful children. A happy home; all the creature comforts that a man needs; respected by my comrades; engaged in a work that affords me the greatest pleasure—a work that I have no doubt is being made of use and blessing to my fellows, and a conscience void of offence toward God and man. Why should this be? I sometimes ask myself, and then I see that it is foretold in the 28th chapter of the Book of Deuteronomy. If we are obedient to God we shall be blessed; if we are disobedient we shall be cursed."

I left the Brigadier and went to my office and declared that it was so even as he had said.

Reader, what about you? Has Christ called you to be a co-worker with Him? If so be obedient to the heavenly voice, and God's blessing will be upon you."

HOW MAJOR MILLER SIGNED HIS CANDIDATE'S FORMS.

(Continued from page 3.)

Using the big drum as a table, Gideon wrote to Headquarters offering himself for life service in The Army. He waited several days, and then received Candidate's forms, which he filled out and returned with all speed. And then came the thrilling news—he was accepted! But that was not all. "You are appointed to assist Captain _____ at Gananoque," the letter read further down.

As a simple country lad, not highly cultured, but an applicant in the band of God, Cadet Gideon went to his first appointment. He had none of the advantages afforded young men and women of to-day—the Training College experience to stand by him, and no monetary reward. But he had a far better pay—it was souls! And that he received in abundance in his early days and all through his career of over twenty-five years as an Army Officer.

Asked how he regarded the days of hardship and severe trial such as has been described, the Major replied: "If it had not been for the fact that I had something real to endure for Christ's sake, I question whether I should have been here to-day." If adversity, if enduring hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, if separation from the world—and it meant that for Gideon Miller, "for," he says, "I had laid plans as long as your arm—for the future when only a Soldier—brings the greatest blessings, found only in the work of soul-saving, are you not, dear reader, prepared to go all lengths and breadths to gain them?" "He that winneth souls is wise."

A Larger Ship Yet.

The Concord Steamship Line is aiming at something better than the White Star Line, and is building a gigantic ocean liner, which will be the largest in the world.

The new steamer will cost \$2,000,000. She will accommodate 3,700 passengers, the apartments being arranged for 650 first-class passengers, 700 second-class, and 2,300 third-class. The new liner will ply in the Atlantic trade between Liverpool and New York.

And we thought the *Olympic* had been reached when the *Olympic* was launched.

A Great Sunday at Kingston

A REMARKABLE OUTPOURING OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. LET US ALL GO IN FOR SUCH MANIFESTATIONS.

The following is an extract from a letter sent by Captain Turner to his Provincial Officer, Brigadier Hargraves. We rejoice with our comrades:

"I am pleased to be able to report to you one of the most wonderful days I have ever spent as an Officer. You will remember what I told you last week about the spirit of expectancy that was amongst us. This culminated yesterday in a great outpouring. The Holiness meeting was intense in its feeling of desire and expectancy. One comrade after another got up and confessed their heart-coldness. I had to cut out all singing as there was no time for it. Then suddenly the Bandmaster's got up and deliberately went to the penitent-form, and the whole meeting went to smash. I have never seen anything like it, and the comrades here tell me the same. Without any invitation, the comrades streamed out from all over the Hall to the penitent-form. I cannot describe the scene, but you can imagine what I felt like when I looked out at the close, and saw the Bandmaster and the Deputy with their arms around each other's necks. You will know what the meeting was like. No Bible reading, no collection, no announcements. I hadn't time for anything of the sort.

"The night meeting was just a repetition of the morning, with the exception that the seekers were unsaved. There was a splendid crowd. We had a few testimonies, etc., and Mrs. Turner spoke, and then just as I rose to read, a man sitting down in the audience dropped on his knees and cried for mercy, and we went into the prayer meeting right away, and kept at till 10.30 last night, when the last soul cried for pardon, blue in all, making a total of twenty-seven for the day, including one more man who got saved in the jail in the morning. This makes over fifty that have come forward during the last three weeks. I may add that both these parties have been saved for particular. I feel more than ever that this is but the beginning of mighty things which God is going to do for us. We were unable to have the half-night of prayer last week, owing to the fact that we were very busy putting the T. P. Hall, but I am arranging it this week, and am expecting a great time."

"HARRY W. TURNER, Captain."

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Opening of Parliament.

With appropriate ceremonies the Dominion Parliament was opened on Nov. 17 by Earl Grey. In the speech from the throne his Excellency said, in part:

"When I protracted Parliament in the month of May last I was about completing the term usually allotted to the office of Governor-General, but it has pleased his Majesty King George V, to continue me as his representative in Canada and, therefore, it is my great pleasure again to greet you at the opening of this new session."

Later, referring to Canada's prosperity, he said: "It is with great pleasure that I congratulate you on the ever-growing prosperity of this favored land. Trade and commerce are advancing in all directions with rapid strides. The total volume of imports and exports far exceeds all previous records, and the growth of our industries and internal trade keeps pace with the development of our external commerce."

Canadian Premiers Meet at Ottawa.

The Premiers of the nine Canadian Provinces will meet at Ottawa on Dec. 9th for the purpose of discussing a proposal to amend the British North America Act, regarding the representation of the Maritime Provinces in the Parliament of Canada.

It is stated that there is likely to be another reduction in the number of members from the Maritime Provinces, owing to the fact that the basis of representation of all the Provinces in the Dominion is founded on the representation of 65 members from Quebec. The number of representatives in the Dominion House is fixed under the provisions of the Act of Confederation, and the representation is arranged after each decennial census, the basis being that the Province of Quebec is always to have 65 representatives, and each of the other Provinces, such a number as will give the same proportion of representatives to its population as the number 65 bears to the population of Quebec: as ascertained by the census. The representation of the Maritime Provinces has been reduced after each census, and it is feared that an other reduction will be made after the census next year, owing to the fact that there has been a decrease in the maritime population on account of the great exodus to the West.

Across Africa in Motor Boat.

A young Austrian officer is about to make a journey across Africa in a motor-boat. He recently made the journey in a motor-car. Starting from Omdurman on the east coast, he intends to ascend the Zambezi and the Shire to Lake Nyasa. He will then reach the watershed dividing the rivers which flow to the east from those which flow to the west.

His motor-boat will be carried overland for a distance of about twenty miles. A kind of bicycle carriage has been constructed for the overland journey, which will enable the boat to be pushed across country with ease, even if there are no roads.

The boat will then be taken down the Fife and the Chambesi Rivers to the unexplored Bangwalo Lake.

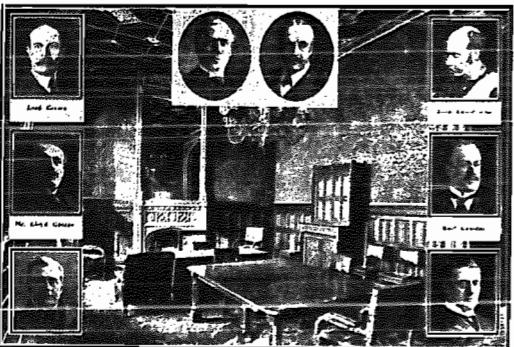
A careful survey of this lake is one of the objects of the expedition.

The river issuing from Bangwalo Lake is one of the headwaters of the Congo, and this great waterway will be reached after traversing Lake Meru. The boat will then proceed down the Congo to Bonni at its mouth.

The motor-boat has been specially built for the expedition. It has a draught of only five inches. It is twenty-eight feet long, and four and a half feet wide, and is fitted with an eight-horse-power Daimler motor. Four natives from German East Africa will be taken as crew. The journey will take about seven months.

On Effective Speaking.

Speaking on "Vocal Philosophy" recently, Mr. Pigott stated that preachers were wont to develop a clerical sort of voice, speaking away back in



WHERE THE CONFERENCE OF PARLIAMENTARY LEADERS HAS BEEN MEETING.

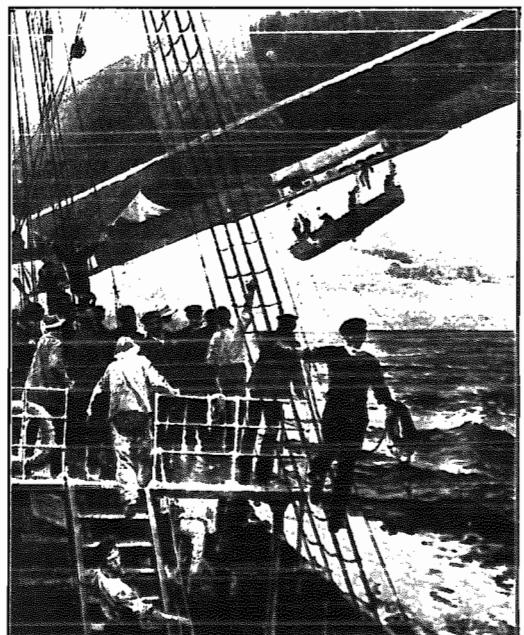
The Conference on the Lord's Veto Question has taken place in the First Lord of the Treasury's room in the Houses of Parliament. On the one side are the Prime Minister, Lord Crewe, Mr. Lloyd George, and Mr. Birrell; and on the other are Mr. Balfour, Lord Lansdowne, Earl Cadwod, and Mr. A. Chamberlain, now known as "The Eight."

the throat. This was unnatural, and time caused hoarseness. Mr. Pigott stated that absolute naturalness and repose of the vocal muscles was necessary in order to preserve the full use of the voice to best advantage. After all, too, a natural voice carried more sincerity with it than the affected voice which some speakers assumed.

A Noiseless Hospital.

The world's first complete modern noiseless hospital is to be built at Detroit in the new hospital there. There will be no call bells, no ringing of telephones, no scurrying about of messengers hunting up internes or nurses. All calls will be made by no bells, but by light signals. This system will be connected throughout the

six buildings, scattered over the several acres of hospital grounds. On each floor in every hospital building will be a nurses' station conveniently and centrally located. At this station will be at least one nurse on duty constantly. Near these stations will be phone booths. Also at each station will be a glass door cabinet built in the wall to contain a series of lights, each light having a number representing an interim. The lights in all these cabinets will be operated from a central cabinet located in the nurses' room in the administrative building. In every one of the 500 rooms of the new hospital will also be a call system of lights for patients. When a patient wishes to summon a nurse he presses a conductor held in the hand on the bed, and immediately a light showing the



THE RESCUE OF THE WELLMAN AIRSHIP PARTY BY THE "TRENT."

The lowering of the boat carried by the America in her daring attempt to cross the Atlantic was a matter of great difficulty, but was at last successfully accomplished. The photograph from which this picture has been made was taken by a passenger on board the "Trent." Rarely has the camera had such a thrilling scene to record.

number of the room lights up in the cabinet at the nurse's station. Also a little light comes on in the room at the head of the patient's bed, and no one can turn this light off except the nurse who comes to answer the call. This prevents noise and confusion, and will often preclude patients being left in danger.

Progress in Northland.

Rev. Dr. Norton, Secretary of Baptist Home Missions, has been giving his impressions of a trip he took recently through the Temiskaming District.

"Cochrane is the great place of that country," said the doctor. "Two years ago it was standing timber; now they have a resident population of between 1,200 and 1,300, and they claim a constant transient population of between 400 and 500, making a total of between 1,600 and 2,000. I think Cochrane will be a great distributing point. It is 175 miles from there to James Bay, and there is no question that a railway will be built to the bay. It is also the only outlet from Quebec to James Bay. The Transcontinental Railway have just completed a fine station costing \$40,000. Illustrative of the way in which the surrounding agricultural country is being opened up, a Government official told us that they were now running trains 100 miles west of Cochrane, every foot of which is first-class farming land. There are at present 330 claims taken around Cochrane, and 55 of them have already been taken up. Seventy-five miles north of Cochrane, I was told, there were located great iron mines, on which 164 claims have already been filed with the Government."

School Vans for Rural Children.

A splendid idea has been adopted in Indiana enabling country children to get to school easily and making it possible to get away with small primary schools and establish one large school with competent teachers. Mr. Joyner, Superintendent of Public Instruction in North Carolina, recently described the system before a conference in Toronto. He said that the matter of distance from the homes of the pupils has been overcome by bringing the children to schools in vans. This in Mr. Joyner's opinion, was the best solution he had yet seen of giving farmers' children as varied and useful an education as those of the towns and cities.

London Growing Better.

Judged by police standards, the great city of London, Eng., is growing better.

The report of the Commissioner of Police for the metropolis—whose 12,657 men guard the area of 700 miles within a radius of 15 miles from Charing-Cross—shows that during 1909, there was a striking decrease in crime in Greater London.

There was a decrease of 1,135 in the number of criminal offences reported to the police during the year.

Drunkenness is still decreasing. The apprehensions for drunkenness and drunkenness with aggravations (such as disorderly conduct) were 49,630—a rate of 6.6 per 1,000 of the population, the lowest rate since 1896.

Novel Smuggling Scheme.

Another fraudulent scheme has been unearthed on the Swiss frontier. A heavy safe coming from Hale, and addressed to a business firm in Lyons, aroused the suspicions of the Customs House officials, who sawed into an angle of the safe to see whether it was empty.

A little white powder poured out, and on testing this it was found to be saccharine. The safe contained 1,200 lbs. of it.

The sender of the safe, being a Swiss subject, is immune from the French authorities, and the man to whom the safe was addressed declared that he knew nothing about it, never ordered it, and did not expect it. So the saccharine has been destroyed and a fine imposed on the railway company for carrying contraband.

Band Chat.

Windsor, Ont.—Nov. 5th, 6th, and 7th was Band week-end here. Twenty souls knelt at the mercy-seat. On Monday a sale of work was held in aid of the Band Instrument Fund. The Band gave a programme of music and song while the sale proceeded. A nice sum of money was realized.

Dunnville.—Our band was at the front this weekend (says Correspondent Harris). We played as a selection "Undivided Heart." How it took on! After the meeting, in which we had the joy of seeing two souls at the cross, we heard praises on every side.

Oshawa Band has welcomed Bandsman Cooper, late of Stratford. He has taken up Eb. bass.—P. A. L.

Perhaps the most enjoyable band tea held in St. Thomas was that held on Tuesday, Nov. 8th, when seated at the table with the Bandmen were the new Divisional Officers, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Chandler, and our own Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott. Great taste was shown in the very dainty manner in which the tables were set, and reflected great credit on the part of Mrs. Hoddinott and her staff of helpers. The delicate viands were disposed of in "quick march" style by the Bandmen. After the supper a short meeting was held in which the Colonel gave a heart-to-heart talk, urging us to set examples, to be loyal to the King and always be possessors of the spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ. Mrs. Chandler followed with a very helpful address. The visit of Colonel and Mrs. Chandler to the Bandmen was very much appreciated.—E. Greenwood, Band Secretary.

Temple Band.—Bandsman Meecher has taken up soprano, and Bandsman W. Dark first baritone. Bandsman Darmott, late of Halifax, is shortly to join the Temple Band's ranks. Bandsman Bray has been absent for several weeks on account of work which called him away from the Queen City. Whisper this: the Band will appear in brand new uniforms at the Watchnight Service!

Even some of the smallest Corps in the Dominion are forming Bands. We have received news of Dunnville, Hespeler, and other Bands, but the latest is Parliament Street, where, by the energy of Captain Murdoch of T. H. Q., a band of nine or ten pieces has been organized. At the moment practically all in the Corps gifted with the musical ear are in the Band. Musical comrades who are transferred to Toronto should remember Parliament Street.

Stratford.—At the Sunday afternoon meeting the Captain made it known to us that a second Band had been formed during the last few days. Of course, we looked around in astonishment and when the new Bandmen were asked to show themselves, eight young boys marched out to the front of the Hall. When asked for a selection they produced the instruments and there and then played very creditably. Bandmaster John Adamson is welding the baton. God bless John. May he follow his father's footstep.

Victoria Band at Vancouver.

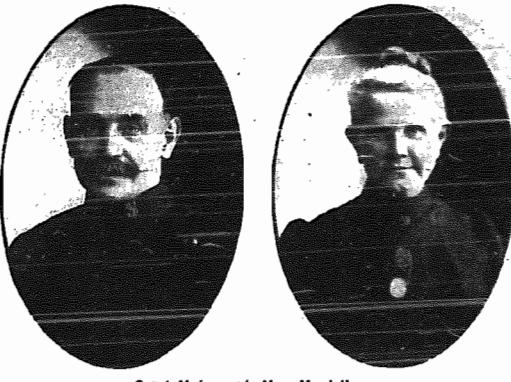
On Saturday, October 29, the Victoria Silver Band embarked on the SS. Princess Victoria, for Vancouver and arrived safely at 7 a.m. The Vancouver Band was at the wharf, and played some welcome marches. At 8 p.m. a musical festival was given by the Victoria Band under the able leadership of Bandmaster Coggan.

We were welcomed to Vancouver by Major Morris and Bandmaster Redburn, who delivered short speeches, after which the programme went on. This was rendered in good style, and the large crowd which had assembled enjoyed it very much.

On Sunday morning the Bands united and created quite a stir. There were about 80 Bandmen in the united band which gave a good volume to the pieces played. In the afternoon the Victoria Band marched from the Citadel and picked up the other four brigades. The result was a monster march, which attracted large crowds

A FAMILY OF OFFICERS.

What a Salvation Mother says about it.



Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Mardall.

THE comrades whose photographs adorn this page belong to that class of parents who deserve well of the Salvation Army, inasmuch as by their example and counsel they train up their offspring for officership in The Army. The brands of whom we write are Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Mardall of Leyton, England, who have no fewer than seven children either Officers or Candidates. The only member who is not an Officer, or in active preparation to become one, is John, who is Deputy Bandmaster of Leyton II. Corps. The following are these comrades in the order of age:

Rose—Mrs. Adj't. Wilson, Japan Headquarters, V. P. Secretary.
Oliver—Ensign Q. Mardall, Toronto Headquarters, Prison and Enquiry.
Maude—Lieut. Mardall, Midland, Eng.
Alan—Lieut. Mardall, Birmingham, Eng.
Jean—Cadet Mardall, Toronto College, Dovercourt.
Catharine—Corps Cadet, Leytonstone, England.

Both father and mother are active workers themselves, being envoys. Mr. Mardall also is Sergeant-Major of the Leytonstone Corps.

It is mother, however, who usually writes the letters to the absent members of the family, and what mother

to the Vancouver Opera House, where a musical meeting was held. At night the Opera House, which seats about two thousand, was filled to overflowing. A grand salvation meeting was held at the end of which 23 souls gave themselves to God. Lieut.-Col. Pugnire was in charge of the special meetings.

Monday being Thanksgiving Day, the Victoria Band was treated by the Vancouver Band to a nine-mile drive around Stanley Park. After the drive the two Bands had supper together. Supper over, a few short speeches were given and Bandmaster Redburn handed Bandmaster Coggan a beautiful band from the Vancouver Band. On Monday evening the two Bands, a large number of soldiers, and Officers went to New Westminster, where a splendid meeting was held.

The Victoria Bandmen wish to thank the Vancouver Bandmen for their kindness and generosity during their visit to the Terminal City. Band Correspondent.

The following is taken from a Guelph newspaper: "Last night the Guelph S. A. Band received an enthusiastic welcome from 175 men at a musical evening given especially for the prisoners at the prison farm. From beginning to end there was not one cold or formal moment, but at the end of each item the men were

says father, feels. Here is an extract from a letter written when the Ensign informed his mother of his promotion to staff rank:

"God bless you, by boy, I am so proud of you, as I am of all my dear children. Surely my cup of joy is full . . . God is so good to me. He has abundantly answered my prayers, as I think of Rose an Adjutant away in Japan, you an Ensign in Toronto, and Jean now in a Canadian Training College, with Allan a Lieutenant in Birmingham. Maude a Lieutenant in the Midlands, Maude a Candidate, and Catherine a Corps Cadet. Both your father and I feel God has indeed honoured us by using our boys and girls as He is doing. Sometimes we feel lonely when we remember the times we used to have together, but when we think of the way God is using you all for the salvation of those deep in sin, we praise Him for the privilege and honour of giving up our children for His service." The Salvation Army thanks God for such parents, and its glory is such families. It may be that some parents have stood against the loneliness or difficulty which may be to their experience if their son or daughter is given up by them to serve God as an officer, and up to the present they have withheld their Isaac from the altar. Father, mother, lay them all on the altar and God will accept the sacrifice and abundantly recompense you.

ready with a hearty round of applause. The Band, under the baton of Bandmaster B. Dawson, rendered some good music, consisting of selections and marches, all of which were either composed or arranged by Salvation Army musicians. The vocal items were not unworthy of mention. Little Junior May Wildgust sang two pretty solos which visibly affected the audience, and who knew not what the songs made that their innocent days, and how they could have made a better position for themselves had they not given way to temptation. Before the party left the farm they were assured of an equally hearty reception upon a return visit.

Boom for Feldspar Blaues.

It is reported that there is likely to be a new boom for phosphate and feldspar mines soon in the vicinity of Kingston, Ont. Germany has placed an expert on phosphate rock, and as the United States occurred to him as a supply from that country, it is now looking to Canada. Tests are being made of feldspar to see what percentage of phosphate it will yield. If the tests turn out well, the result will be a greater demand for this rock, and as the Kingston district supplies it in great quantities, the prospects for bigger prices are good. At present feldspar is used chiefly in the manufacture of crockery.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER HENRIETTA GOLIGHTLY OF NEWCASTLE, N.B.

On October 18th the Death Angel visited Bangor, Me., U.S.A., and claimed for its victim Sister Henrietta Golightly. The writer had the privilege of visiting her a few days before she passed away, and said to her: "Sister, you must go. Jesus is soon coming to receive you and take you to Himself, and give you your reward."

"Yes," she replied, "I am just waiting for Jesus to come for me. I am quite ready, my sufferings will soon be over, and I shall be at rest with my blessed Jesus."

Sister Golightly became a convert under Captain Scott (now Col. Scott) 25 years ago in the Newcastle Corps, N. B. She was tested and tried in that place as a Salvationist for seventeen years. She left the town eight years ago and went to Bangor, where she lived and died at her post. Our dear comrade was deprived of her sight ten years ago, and could not discern one face from another. Yet Jesus was very precious to her. Pray for the dear old mother; she has left behind, that God may bless and sustain her and at last she may clasp the hand of the loving departed daughter on that bright and happy shore.—Arthur E. Armstrong, Ensign.

PETERBORO TEMPLE SONGSTERS.

A Splendid Organization.
See Picture on Page Twelve.

The Peterboro Temple Songsters' Brigade was started some years ago, and has been under several leaders, but for the past ten months Songster-Leader A. E. Moynes has been in charge, and steady progress has been made.

The uniform of the Sisters comprises regulation hats, red waists trimmed with black braid and trimmings, blue skirts, and the Brigade looks very fine indeed. The Brothers, most of whom are Bandmen, also wear the regulation harp.

The success of the Brigade is due not only to the efficiency of its leader, but also to the deep interest and hearty co-operation manifested by the individual members, all of whom regularly attend these practices and the meetings, and take delight in their work.

The Songsters sing from the Musical Salvationist, received monthly, and Peterboro audiences have the privilege of listening to the latest song productions, as well as the most up-to-date musical selections of The Salvation Army, as played by our Temple Band. That the efforts of the Songsters are appreciated is evident from the great interest taken in them by the people here.

In addition to several capable soloists, we have a fine male quartette.

Up to the present, the Songsters have not visited any outside places, but arrangements are being made for weekend campaigns at adjacent Corps, and it is fully expected that the Brigade's usefulness will be greatly increased in this direction. Altogether the outlook is very bright, and continued success is assured if the same spirit of co-operation is maintained.—E. H.

New Machinery for Canada.

New machinery is being introduced into Canada with increasing rapidity. We hear now that the first gas blowing engine in Canada was recently started at the works of the Lake Superior Corporation at Sault Ste. Marie. The gas caught at the first revolution and turned over without any stoppage whatever. This is one of the new blowing engines for the blast furnaces, and is the first of eight gas-driven engines to be installed at the new power plant.

You will always be glad in the evening if you have spent the day well.

That man is dying whose life is not more to-day than it was yesterday.

The man who has to bite his tongue to hold it is living too far away from Christ.

We cannot have right views about redemption as long as we have wrong views about sin.

PERSONALITIES.

Colonel Gaskin has safely arrived at Territorial Headquarters after his very successful campaigns in the East and in Newfoundland. We are happy to say that his health appears to have improved. He is full of elation at the blessed influences of the meetings, and gives a good account of the War in these portions of the battlefield.

At different centres in his Western tour Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire has given his lecture entitled "Life Within Prison Walls." His audience at Edmonton included the Warden of the Penitentiary at that place, the Prison Chaplain, Surgeon, and nine or ten prison guards.

The Colonel also conducted a meeting in the Penitentiary. In order to allow all the men to attend, the Warden stopped the whole prison works for a time.

Lieut. Fisher, of the Inebriates' Home, Toronto; and Lieut. Morgan, of the Calgary Rescue Home, have been promoted to the rank of Captain.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner launched a financial scheme at Guelph on Wednesday, Nov. 23rd. A new Citadel is to be erected in a very central section of the city.

On Saturday and Sunday, November 26th and 27th, the Colonel is visiting Brantford, where he was stationed as Captain some nineteen years ago.

Brigadier Rawling and Major Green, also Lieut.-Col. Turner, together paid flying visits to Niagara Falls, St. Catharines, and Welland last week, on property matters for the furtherance of the work of the Corps in these places.

The Brigadier informs us that the Halls for Winnipeg II. and III. Corps are nearing completion, also the Citadel at Ottawa. In connection with the two former buildings, Brigadier Burditt and Bro. McBain have done valuable service. "They are good property men," says the Property Secretary.

Brigadier Potter is accompanying the Chief Secretary to Orillia on Nov. 26th and 27th.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, the Toronto D. C.s, are conducting councils with all the Officers of their Division at Wychwood, on Wednesday, Nov. 30.

Mrs. Brigadier Hargrave and Staff-Captain Barr, both of Montreal, were recent visitors to Toronto. Both had the opportunity of hearing the Territorial Y. P. Band give a musical festival at Lippincott on Monday night, November 21st.

Mrs. Blanche Johnston, our Praying League Secretary, has written to the Editor saying that she has recently been engaged in a much-loved work—prison visitation. She was allowed to converse with the unfortunate girl Mary Dolan, now in Barrie jail under sentence of death for the murder of her illegitimate babe, and on writing to the Minister of Justice for executive clemency for the girl, received a most courteous reply.

Lieut. Ellis, of St. Stephen, has been summoned to the bedside of his father, who, we regret to hear, recently met with a serious accident.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ABOUT OUR NEED OF OFFICERS.



We are in need of Officers. We need them for every department of Salvation Army work. We want preachers, teachers, writers, visitors, nurses, doctors, organizers, artists, money-gatherers, book-keepers. We want them for every part of the known world: for Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, and the Islands of the sea. We want them to lead the way in the fight with every kind of evil. We are not very particular about their present abilities if only they are desperately in earnest against the abominable wickedness which are cursing and destroying the people. A really slashing and deep-down hatred of sin, in our eyes, a great testimonial to any candidate for office in our ranks. We want good haters-of-iniquity! We want fiery souls who abhor and detest the Devil and all his works. We want men and women who are simply furious when they see the great Destroyer at his damnable business. Yes, we are in need of Officers!

We are in need of Officers. The Plague is begun! The Scourge is out! Death and Hell follow after. We want men to take the Censer of a Saviour's name and run in and stand between the living and the dead. This plague hath a thousand other plagues! Sin is the most prolific parent this poor world of ours has ever known. It begets every kind of disorder and disaster which the mind of man can conceive and from which the heart of man can suffer. It has no compassion, it shows no mercy, it bears no entreaties, it needs no cry of anguish. We want men and women, by the power of God, to attack the awful pestilence, to start out on an expedition of discovery and extermination, to throw themselves into the great Campaign of Rescue for the stricken and dying victims already at the point of despair.

We are in need of men and women who will become Officers. The Devil is loosed, and all Hell is out to seize the prey! The flowing tides of Iniquity sweep the people away into eternal night. Drink and lust and pleasure-seeking; love of this world, love of money, love of self, and love of the filthy things of the flesh; lies and hatred and murders and blindness and passion are all united in one Grand Army of the Pit to take captive the souls of men and carry them away to everlasting woe! We want men and women who will dare to fight to stop the onward march of this destroying Host. It can be done. It ought to be done. It would be a cruel and shameful thing to stand by and not make a struggle against the foe. The weapons for the warfare are provided. The plan of battle is settled. The Leader is on the Field clothed in garments red with Blood. All that is needed for the fray is men and women who will rush in and snatch the prey from the jaws of the Dragon and bear their trophies away to the Cross.

We want, I said a moment ago, living Sacrifices. And they must be willing Sacrifices. God forbid that any young man or young woman should offer a life to The Army out

of fear, or out of love of gain, or in search of fame—God forbid it, I say! What we want is sacrifices willingly made. It was our Lord and Master's willingness that made His offering so precious. "I lay down My life," He said. "No man taketh it from Me: I lay it down of Myself. I have power to lay it down. I have power to take it again." And in the Garden, at the last, when He said He might have asked the Father for the angels, He would not call for them. If He had done so, they woud have snatched Him away from the agony, but then He could not have made a sacrifice for us. He did not take the easy road; and so the soldiers came and dragged Him away to the High Priest, and then to Pilate and to the Cross and to the last dark hour of Death. It was the willing surrender of what was truly His, because He could not have it and yet do His work and save the world.

Now that is the Spirit we want in those who give themselves to The Army. That is the Spirit that was in Christ. That is the Spirit that goes through. That is the Spirit that wins out. Leave what you might have for the sake of those who have nothing. Surrender, even what is good and glad and precious for those who have no gladness, whose lives are already darkened with the darkness to come. Refuse the gains and prospects of this world in order that you may redeem the lost and ruined and gain the honours of the skies.

No one should hold back their offering on grounds of peculiarity of temperament. We need all kinds of temperaments if only they be sanctified. God has ever been pleased to carry on His work by the best instruments He could obtain. Give Him, therefore, what you can give Him. do not wait for something you do not possess, and rely upon Him to use your offering to the best advantage.

Do not let anyone think it dishonors God to say He needs the help of man in the work of saving men. He has so willed it; indeed, He has so built the world and arranged His relationships with man that this principle is in wide operation all around us. Look, for example, at the supply of food for the human race and the great work of preventing and healing disease. Who could doubt that in both these vast domains of power and wisdom it is God who is the Great Provider? And yet it is in an overwhelming degree as a result of human effort co-operating with Him that the supplies which the earth pours forth are produced harvest after harvest. Without that effort on the part of man, mankind itself would perish in the course of a single year.

And so it is with the great work of bringing the rebel and wandering families of men to the knowledge of their sin and to the love of their Saviour. Man is to work with God for man. He needs God to teach and fortify him for that work, for without God he can do nothing. But God needs the help of man, for without that help He has chosen to leave Himself in a large measure helpless in the presence of human sin and danger.

It is, then, for willing Sacrifices we call. The old cry still rings out in all its force and beauty, calling us to come to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty. Put yourself, then, in His hands. The spade can do nothing to dig up the wilderness without the husbandman, but the husbandman can do little without the spade. Will you be God's spade? Will you be His instrument? Will you be His messenger to man? Will you be a part of His wondrous life-saving, soul-saving apparatus?

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

T. Y. P. BAND AT LIPPINCOTT

A "Y. P." Day—Lt.-Col. Turner
Leads On.

The Territorial Y. P. Band accompanied by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Turner, paid its first visit to Lippincott Street Corps on Sunday and Monday, Nov. 20th and 21st. It was Y. P. Sunday, and the neighbourhood as well as the Juniors knew it. Morning, noon, and night two open-airs were conducted, one by the Band (led by Ensign Stitt), and the other by the Corps Band and Soldiery. The Y. P. Band was an immense attraction, and as the boys marched down various streets in the district, windows went up, doors flew open, and for a while the Band monopolized the interest of everybody and everything. To the Corps the presence of the Band was especially pleasing, because no fewer than nine of the Band lads have been or still are associated with Lippincott.

Besides Colonel Turner, Major Attwell, and Ensign Stitt were speakers in the morning meeting. Adjutant Sheard and Captain Dodd sang solos. The Band played a very pleasing selection which mainly showed the progress the lads are making. In the afternoon the Juniors were ranged on either side of the Band on the platform, and at the command of the Sergeant Major, Adjutant Peacock answered very intelligently numbers of questions on the recent lessons. The Y. P. Band played another piece that made the Senior Bandsmen smile—the Y. P. March, which, by the way, was composed by a young man under 21 years of age. Captain Datzell and Bandman Wilfred Creighton gave vocal and cornet solos respectively.

At night Staff-Captain Sims gave an address. The Lippincott Band played "Invitation," and Colonel Turner spoke on "Life, and How It Could Be Destroyed and How Saved." He used two roses as object lessons. For a time the aspect of the prayer meeting looked very unpromising of visible results, but before it closed three young people gave themselves to God at the mercy-seat.

On Monday a musical festival was given by the Band. When we mention that the "Old Times" March and the "City of God" selection were on the programme, one can judge pretty well the present capabilities of the lads.

Ensign and Mrs. Wallace White, of the St. John's Metropole (N.D.), welcomed a son to their quarters on October 28th.

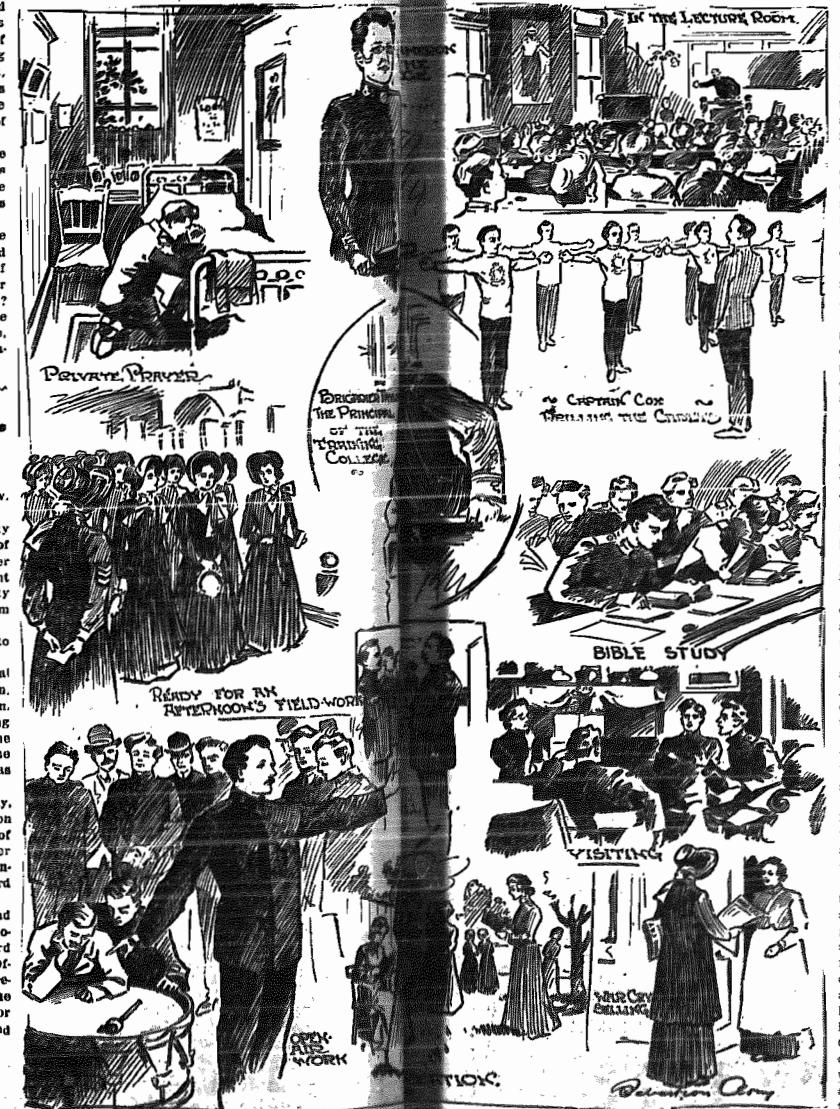
Captain Lily Bryenton, who has assisted Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cooch of Calgary Corps for some time, has now been transferred to the Women's Social Department, and is at present assisting in the Calgary Children's Home.

DATES' CAMPAIGN—ARE YOU A CANDIDATE?

OUR NEED!—CHIEF OF THE STAFF. How Army Officers are Trained

We are in need of Officers. The Plague after. We want men to take the Cross living and the dead. This plague hath this poor world of ours has ever known. No man can conceive and from which the plague is out! Death and Hell follow name and run in and stand between the plagues! Sin is the most prolific parent of disorder and disaster which the mind suffer. It has no compassion, it shows no mercy, it hears no entreaties, it heeds no cry. We want men and women, by the power of God, to attack the awful pestilence, to start an expedition of discovery and extermination, to throw themselves into the great Campaign for the stricken and dying victims already at the despair.

Scourge is out! Death and Hell follow name and run in and stand between the plagues! Sin is the most prolific parent of disorder and disaster which the mind suffer. It has no compassion, it shows no mercy, it hears no entreaties, it heeds no cry. We want men and women, by the power of God, to attack the awful pestilence, to start an expedition of discovery and extermination, to throw themselves into the great Campaign for the stricken and dying victims already at the despair.



SCENES IN THE TRAINING COLLEGE
Sketched by a Cadet.

An Interesting Description of Life in the Training College.

NE of the main agencies of The Salvation Army for winning the world is the Training System, and a visit to our institution in Toronto will convince anyone that it is just the place for preparing those who are called by Christ to become Officers in our organization for their great and important life work.

The aim of the Training Officers is to educate, to inspire, and to develop the Cadets under their care, and to give them ample opportunities of acquiring a practical experience of Salvation Army work. As regards the educational side of things, no attempt is made to instruct the Cadets in those subjects which do not have a direct bearing on their future work. The premier place, therefore, is given to the Bible, for Salvation warriors need swords to fight with, and it is written that the Word of God is the Sword of the Spirit.

The doctrines of The Salvation Army also occupy an important place in the studies of the Cadets, for it is essential to concerted action that all should hold the same beliefs. What confession would be wrought in our ranks if one Officer taught one set of doctrines and his successor contradicted them. Lessons are also given on Corps Management, Army Finance, Public Speaking and Reading, and Salvation Army Methods of Warfare.

The Cadets are also given ample opportunity for private prayer and study. Their physical development, too, is not neglected, and they are regularly put through certain exercises by a competent Instructor. Thus spiritually, mentally, and physically they are trained for service.

Then the inspiration which comes to young people in an institution of this sort is no mean factor in preparing them for a life of hard and exacting service. The personal contact with devoted officers of long experience is alone sufficient to inspire them with high ideals of Army work, and to cause them to stir themselves up to emulate the deeds of such leaders, but greater inspiration no doubt comes to them through the privileges they have of gathering together, once in a while to spend a whole day with God.

During these "Spiritual Days," as they are called, many a reconssecration is made and many a high resolve is born, which materially affects the future careers of these young prophets.

The development of the Cadet into a trained and disciplined leader of men is watched with jealous care by the Training Home Staff. One of the principal means of developing the qualities which brought them to the front, is the practical work they are set to do; the War Cry selling, house-to-house visitation, open-air speaking and singing, leading meetings, etc.

It is in connection with this work that they have the most interesting stories to tell, stories which, by the way, reveal how they gain courage and faith day by day through actual contact with the enemy.

It is customary on Wednesday afternoons for the Women Cadets to engage in what they term a "bombardment" of a district. Their mode of procedure is as follows. Marching to a certain spot previously selected, they start an open-air meeting. Then two by two they gradually drop out and go button-holing people on the sidewalks about their soul, or visiting them in their homes, leaving about half a dozen to continue the meeting. They have some great victories to report. On one occasion a certain Cadet knocked at a door and was refused admittance by a woman who was angry at being disturbed. Undismayed at this rebuff, the Cadet said: "Shall I pray for you?" And before the woman could say yes or no she had dropped on her knees on the door-

step and started to pour out her soul to God for the woman's salvation. Needless to say the woman was startled, but as the Cadet prayed fervently, her heart melted and tears began to steal down her cheeks. "Oh, if I had known you were so much in earnest," she said, "I would have let you in. If any other Salvationist ever comes to my door I will not keep them outside."

By the courageous act of the Cadet, therefore, an opportunity was created for this woman to be visited again by the Army, and perhaps before long she will be won for Christ.

On another occasion while an open-air meeting was in progress a Cadet saw a woman passing by under the influence of liquor. Obeying an inward impulse, she went to the drunken woman's side and started to talk to her. Tears came to the woman's eyes as she recognized the uniform of The Salvation Army, and finally she was persuaded to kneel down on the street and pray to God for salvation, while the Cadet knelt around her. Yet another story. Seeing a young woman with a small child standing near the open-air and listening intently, a Cadet went to speak to her. "This meeting has set me thinking," she said. "Why?" asked the Cadet. Then the story came out. She and her husband had been Soldiers in The Army once, but had neglected to attend the meetings, and so had grown cold. That afternoon an inward voice spoke to her and said "Go out!" She did not usually go out so early, but she felt she had to go this time. Her walk led her to The Army open-air, and she felt that it was the voice of God telling her to get saved.

"Will you pray now?" said the Cadet.
"What, here on the street?" asked the young woman.

"Yes, right here."

She did so, and arose from her knees with the testimony that she had found the Saviour and was going home to tell her husband the good news and to persuade him to return also.

This is the sort of aggressive fighting our Cadets are being encouraged to do. It is bringing them out as daring fighters for Christ.

The young men have also stories to tell similar to the above. On two occasions they have had men kneeling at the drumhead in the open-air, and several tell of souls that have been saved through visitation. To encourage these young men to do single-handed service for God, they are often sent to a street corner to hold an open-air service alone, with no sympathetic and prayerful crowd of like-minded companions to aid them. It is a service they do not shrink from, and after a while they learn to enjoy it. The Cadet who selected will take his stand in a crowded thoroughfare and start to shout out a verse of a song. Then he will sing it through. By this time a crowd has collected, and he will have a good opportunity of pitching into them about their souls. In this way the Cadet is taught to stand alone for Christ, and no doubt great good is done to the people who observe such witnessing for Jesus Christ.

Many humorous little incidents also occur during the course of their training.

One Cadet was going along the street when a man who was selling fish called out to him. The Cadet went over and began to speak to the man about salvation.

"Oh, it ain't no use talking to me about religion," said the fish merchant. "I couldn't get saved."

"Why not?" asked the Cadet.

"Well, you see, it's like this," he said, whenever I go to a house to sell fish the lady always asks me if it is fresh, and I have to tell her the truth. If I told her any, So, if I got saved I'd lose my

(Concluded on Page Fourteen.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

When You read these Reports, don't
You wish You were an Officer?

APPLY FOR THE WORK, AND GOD WILL
MAKE YOU A WINNER OF SOULS ALSO.

MEETING LAST FOUR HOURS.

CAN'T ACCOMMODATE CROWDS.

A Visit From Mrs. Staff-Captain Mcabee.

Victoria, B.C.—The wintry weather has not caused any falling off in attendance at the meetings; on the contrary our hall is becoming too small for the Sunday night crowds.

During the last month much that was interesting took place.

Besides the Harvest Festival, which was a great success, we welcomed Mrs. Staff-Captain Mcabee of Seattle for a weekend of special meetings. She spoke in all the meetings, and both she and her little daughter sang some good solos. The Juniors were delighted to have them at their meeting, which is held before the afternoon "free and easy." On Sunday night the Grand Theatre was filled with people anxious to hear Mrs. Mcabee speak on "Two Important Appointments."

On Monday afternoon at the beautiful home of Lady Crease, Mrs. Mcabee conducted a drawing-room meeting, where from twenty to twenty-five of the leading ladies of the city were addressed on the work of The Army. At night she gave a very interesting talk on "The Life of a S. A. Officer."

The Thanksgiving weekend meetings were led by some of the comrades appointed by the Officers before they left for the Vancouver Commissions. The Soldiers left at home worked with a will, and the meetings were well attended and enjoyed.

Lieut-Colonel Puzmire gave his lecture "Life Within Prison Walls" on the following Thursday. He was accompanied by Majors Morris and Phillips, and was warmly welcomed.

—A. E. T.

SIX AT THE CROSS.

A Visit From Major and Mrs. Green. Owen Sound.—Ensign Crocker is sick and unable to be at the front of the battle. The meetings on Sunday, November 13th, were led by Captain Glover, assisted by the locals. We had good congregations. At the close of the night's meeting five souls knelt at the mercy-seat. On the following Tuesday night we held our half night of prayer.

The next evening, November 18th, Major and Mrs. Green were with us. We are always glad to give our D.O. a warm welcome here, for we have learned to love them. The Major's solo, "Make Me a Channel of Blessing," will long be remembered. After the meeting we enjoyed a little social time together. Coffee and cake were served. On Thursday night the meeting was led by Bro. Sunmern. A backslider returned at the close of the meeting.—A. S.

Cobourg.—Staff-Captain Barr conducted the meetings here on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 19th and 20th. The crowds, which were quite large, considering the absence of the Band, very much appreciated the Major's earnest address. Two Juniors and two Seniors came forward at the close of the night meeting.—W. N.

RIVERDALE BAND

AT NEWMARKET

Brigadier Potter Leads Meetings—Successful Return Visit.

Within the last twelve months Newmarket has been visited by quite a number of specials—Bands, Songster Brigades, etc., but none were made more welcome than the Riverdale Band, which, accompanied by Brigadier Potter, made its second visit to the Corps on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 19 and 20. On Saturday night a fine crowd attended the Band's musical festival, presided over by Brigadier Potter. Deputy-Bandmaster Fuller and Songster-Leader Bonnyage of T. H. Q. were the soloists.

The Holiness Meeting was led by the Brigadier. In the afternoon a service of praise was given in the Town Hall, the seating capacity of eight hundred being entirely occupied. His Worship Mayor Pearson presided. Brigadier Potter gave a delightful little address on Japan, its wonders and ways.

In a very impressive salvation meeting at night the band played "Jesusalem My Happy Home" and "Roll Call" selections. Bandsman Livesey recited with good effect. Bro. Bonnyage soloed. At the close of the Brigadier's address one soul sought salvation, and four hands were raised for prayer.

The playing of the Band during the weekend was above par. Bandmaster (Capt.) Myers wielded the baton. Captain Clark worked hard to make the Band's visit the all-round success that it was.

EIGHT BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

Since Captain Adams and Lieutenant Stride, late of Lethbridge, have come into our midst, and already much of the presence of God has been felt. We are looking forward to a revival.

Within the last two weeks eight backsliders have returned to the fold. Some have been away from the fight between one and three years.

Last Sunday night we had a great meeting, in which three backsliders returned. We closed the day with a Hallelujah dance. Happy Jim Miller was to the front.—One Interested.

FOUR SAVED.

Since Opening of New Hall.

Gananoque.—Since the opening of our new hall a month ago we have experienced some wonderful times, which have drawn fresh people to our meetings. This weekend one soul was saved, making four since the opening of the Hall. The recent converts are taking their stand. There seems to be every sign of a revival during the winter months.—Interested.

Bridgetown, N.S.—We have had a good weekend. Captain McKeyver from Bear River was with us. No surrenders, but convictions in many souls. During the week one soul returned to God. Converts are doing well—taking their stand.—W. C. C.

Parliament Street.—Staff-Captain Sims and Captain Narancourt conducted a meeting here in connection with the Special Campaign on Monday night, Nov. 21st. Two souls sought salvation. Testimonies were given by four of Sunday's converts, one of whom was a military man.

WOULD SOONER DIE

THAN GO BACK

Says a Convert of Sixteen Weeks' Standing.

The meetings at Earlscourt on Sunday, November 20th, were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Church, assisted by the commanding officers of the Corps, Captain and Mrs. Ruston, and Cadets Sanford and Holloway from the Training College. Very good crowds attended all day, and there was an excellent spirit in the meetings. In the afternoon Captain Cox came along and gave an interesting chapter from his experience, relating how he was saved from becoming an idler through the godly lives of some people he lived with. Cadet Sanford also told the story of his conversion and the victories he afterwards won at his daily work in a sawmill at Sarnia. A song from Mrs. Church, with autoharp accompaniment, was evidently much appreciated. The open-air throughout the day were well attended, and some splendid testimonies were given by the soldiers. The band, under Bandmaster Ardridge, rendered excellent service both outside and in. At night the hall was well filled, and a time of great blessing was experienced as various comrades testified to the saving power of God. A recent convert said that he had only been saved for sixteen weeks, and he would sooner die than go back to his old life, but he now hoped to put in sixteen years' service or more for the Lord.

A new hall capable of seating 300 people is being built for this Corps by Captain Ruston and his soldiers, and it is hoped that it will be ready for opening by the 17th of December.

THEY'RE HOLDING ON.

Rocky Harbour, Bonne Bay.—Things are moving in the right direction at this Corps. Four souls have recently been converted. At a recent special meeting we raised over \$10, which helped to pay off a debt on the quarters. All our Soldiers are at present at the herring fishery. We are doing all we can to carry on the war until they return.—Cadet B. Ulay.

NEWS FROM NORTH SYDNEY.

North Sydney.—Since last report seven souls have found port. Large crowds are attending our meetings. Adjutant and Mrs. Joynt have got things going. On Sunday night the Citadel was packed. Sergeant-Major Ivey was commissioned as Envoy—Corporal Correspondent.

SIX FOR SALVATION.

Adjt. and Mrs. Kendall led the meetings at the Temple on Sunday, Nov. 26th. At night Adjt. Butler gave a short address, and six souls found salvation. In the afternoon meeting, each of three Bandsmen who have just been appointed to GM offices in the Band gave a bright testimony.

Farmer's Arm.—We have said goodbye to Lieut. Lovetess, who has worked faithfully here for the last ten months. We shall miss her very much, but our loss will be Bay of Islands' gain. Her farewell meeting was a touching affair. Many hearts were stricken with conviction of sin. One who was there.

LIEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE

Conducts Great Congress Meetings in the Pacific Province.

To travel from Vernon up the Okanagan Valley to Sicamous is as pleasant a train journey as one would desire. It is not monotonous, because at frequent short intervals the train stops at well-populated towns and the station platforms of the prosperous places are always filled with a busy lot of the town folk either about to board the train or on the lookout to either ship or receive. We could not help but notice that the laurels carried away by Okanagan fruit-growers at the recent apple show at Vancouver had had a very stimulating effect.

At Arrow Head we boarded the SS. Kootenay and sailed for eight hours over as calm and as beautiful a sheet of water as can be found anywhere.

It is 11 p.m. before we reach West Robson and 11 p.m. before our train arrives in Nelson. But this hour is not too late for Captain Richardson and our dear friend and tried comrade "Bilby" to meet us at the depot. We are escorted to the quarters, where we meet several of the Soldiers over a cup of tea, have some prayer, and then perform board again a steamer in the early

hours of the morning for Kootenay Landing, and on to Cranbrook. The latter place we reach at 2:15 p.m. where we are greeted with the genial face of Captain Taylor, who with characteristic enterprise has engaged the Opera House for our meeting. Judge Wilson ably presides, supported by all the local clergy. Rev. E. H. Hugget (Methodist), Rev. J. W. Main (Presbyterian), and a very representative audience. Rev. Mr. Main and Major Morris took an active part in the preliminary exercises. When Judge Wilson arose to introduce Colonel Pugmire he did so splendidly, enlivening the dear old General, whom he considered as the greatest of all, and the audience with a rapturous clapping to the work of organization which God had helped him raise up. The Colonel was soon on his feet, and lost in his subject. His audience was deeply interested and moved. Here and there one perceived a pocket handkerchief being extracted out of a pocket and often used to brush away tears. We predicted good from such a meeting. Rev. Mr. Hutchins in a fervent prayer and a deep feeling brought the service to a close.

We prolonged our stay in Cranbrook and caught the last train to Fernie. We arrive at 6:15 p.m. on time. The Salvation Army Bandsmen are hastening to the station. In a moment or two they are formed up, and with the Colonel and the Major at its head, honor them, and with their music announce to the public there is something special on at the Citadel that night.

The Citadel when we entered presented an animated scene. Much uniform was in evidence, which was most gratifying to the visitors. Rev. Mr. Dimmick (Methodist) ably occupied the chair. The Band under the baton of Bandmaster Gordwin played "Songs of Gladness" superbly.

The Colonel is specially inspired. His story is unusually interesting, specially inspiring, and what is most gratifying, on the greatest possible scale, resulted in a wholesale conversion of the major portion of his audience for service.

Major Morris' song "There Is No One Too Hopeless for Him" caught on. These Fernie people can sing. There is a heartiness about it that is catching. "Invitation" played by the Fernie Band was a fitting climax.

Well done, Fernie!

Next morning we caught the 9 a.m. train for Lethbridge. Colonel Pugmire, Major Morris, and Rev. Mr. Lawford Lawrence had fully disposed Mayo and Chief Officer, discussing ways and means of how best to help unfortunate and needy creatures.

There was a grand rally for the open-air. The Band and Soldiers acquitted themselves splendidly.

A large crowd awaited us at the Citadel. Mr. Connibear, K.C., occupied the chair, supported by all the ministers of the city. The Colonel excelled himself. The chairman sprang to his feet at the conclusion. After an eloquent eulogy, insisted formalities should be thus aside and bade the audience rise to its feet and give three cheers of appreciation. No sooner said than done. There was a commotion at the door. The Colonel was at the front and soon joined the Mayo and the Councillors of Lethbridge, who had hastily come to pay their respects. They were received with a hearty hand-clap. A suitable ending and "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" brought this meeting to a close—from many standpoints the most wonderful it has ever been our privilege to attend.

Colonel Pugmire now bids the Pacific Province adieu. The blessings given will still remain. To God be all the glory for what our eyes have

COLONEL GASKIN

Conducts inspiring Councils at St. John's and Twillingate

THE Newfoundland Councils, conducted by Colonel Gaskin at St. John's, are now a thing of the past, and we can say that they were among the best we have ever experienced.

The ones arrived Thursday noon on the Bruce express, and at night a welcome demonstration was held in the Citadel. A large enthusiastic crowd gathered to greet the Colonel, and we had a red-hot stirring time.

On Friday morning the Officers assembled for the first session of the Councils. After a sound session of "Family Prayer" the General's message was read. It is impossible for pen to describe the feelings of the Officers and the outburst of applause at the mention of the name of our beloved General. The Officers received the message with open hearts, and drank in every word, and then, before God, pledged themselves to go forward and carry out his wishes, and more than ever strive to follow his one great aim in life ("God bless the General").

greatly impressed with the spirit in which all was done.

At the close of the Councils on Saturday night, Lieut.-Colonel Rees delivered a heart-searching address on the need of a revival, and how it should be brought about. The Colonel is an able talker on such a subject, and the Officers could not help but feel the importance of it. Staff-Captain Cave also spoke, dealing with the responsibility of the Field Officer to the educational work, pointing out to them the necessity of united action for an all-round advance.

On Sunday public meetings were held in the Citadel, which is always to its utmost capacity on every occasion. At night every room was filled, people standing in the ante-room and the band-room and the office. Even then we had to turn crowds away from the doors. The Colonel gave a powerful address, and at the close of the meeting ten souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

We had a splendid finish on Monday evening. The meeting took the form of a musical festival and fare well demonstration. The St. John's Band rendered some excellent selections in marches. How we thank God for the visit of the Colonel, for the inspiring Councils, and for the blessings received. In sending messages to our General and to our Territorial Leaders we want to assure them that the spirit that possesses the Officers of Newfoundland is one of devotion to God and loyalty to the flag until death.

THE TWILLINGATE COUNCILS

The Officers of the Twillingate and Tilt Cove districts have been for the past few weeks looking forward to meeting and visiting our Field Secretary, Colonel Gaskin, and now we have both seen and heard him, and our hearts are all afire with zeal to continue our labours for the uplifting of the fallen.

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Viers, our provincial leaders, accompanied Colonel Gaskin to Twillingate, and a royal welcome was accorded them in the Citadel on the Thursday night.

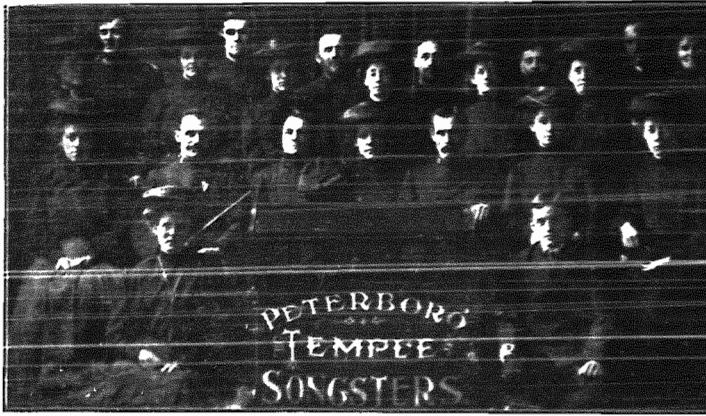
The Officers' Councils commenced on Friday, and the Colonel's addresses were listened to with rapt attention. They were thoughtful, thought-inspiring, heart-stirring, and practical, and their effect will no doubt be seen in the increased devotion and efficiency of the Officers who were privileged to listen to them.

On Saturday morning the last session of the Councils, we were led right into the depths of solitude along with God isolated for the time being from even the work that lies near our doors, and the mighty, silent pulse of nature, the roar of the surf, the song of the Spirit of God flooded our souls, and consecrations were renewed in the silence of the bush that had fallen on us. The message delivered was based on the text, "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength," and we realized that the great need is for men who will rest and confide in God that they may be fitted for the apparently impossible tasks that confront them.

A selected audience attended the Citadel on Friday night to hear the Colonel speak on "Perseverance Dream." The dreams of a young child, when God seemed very near, and faith was simple trust, have been blotted from the memories of many by the black stains of hideous sin and the intense darkness of infidelity.

The dreams of many a young man and of many a young woman, who once had bright visions of being a successful worker for God and dying humbly, have been blotted from the soul's vision by dark disillusion and rebellion, and nothing remains save a徒留 a terror of some impending evil.

(Continued on Page Fourteen)



PETERBORO
TEMPEE P
SONGSTERS

Back Row (from left).—Bandmaster W. Perryer. Bandsman F. Merritt. Bro. J. Boorman. Bandsman Thomas. Bandsman F. Gray. Bandsman H. J. Farrell. Second Row.—Mrs. W. Nahli. Mrs. A. E. Moyes. Mrs. C. G. Morris. Mrs. H. Mayes. Mrs. J. Thomas. Mrs. W. Northcott. Mrs. T. Wallfin. First Row.—Miss W. Ford. Scholar-Leader A. E. Moyes. Mrs. Ensign Merritt. Sister D. Payne. Ensign Merritt. Sister E. Payne. Mrs. H. Hedge. Front.—Sister F. Whiffen. Master J. Merritt.

seen and our hearts have felt during the past two weeks.

Bandman F. Sims (soprano) of

Rivendale Band, is going to the Old Land for several months. Bandman

(Captain) Myers and the Bandsmen finally regret their comrades' farewell, but wish in God speed and

a safe return to the land of the Maple Leaf.

The last of the series of United Band Festivals in Toronto will take place at Rivendale on Dec. 5th. Five Bands will be present.

The Staff Bandmen of Toronto Toronto Headquarters feel indebted to their comrade, Bandmen and Ensign Merritt at Peterboro. It seems that when the latter heard of the former's proposed visit to Campbellford they at once made arrangements to entertain the Staff Bandmen during a wait of two days at Peterboro, which had been foreseen by a certain route, they certainly would have had to endure. But they travelled on to Campbellford by another road, and so did not have the pleasure of meeting the Peterboro Bandmen, all the same.

The address of the Colonel was based on the words "In the Beginning, God created the Heavens and the Earth, and He made us as never before with a mighty and marvelous to serve." Somebody said: "It feels like a microscope on a chip in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean."

Before the close of the address, however, we were made to feel that this great God was also our loving Father interested in every detail of our lives.

In the afternoon the Colonel spoke on "Mutual Responsibility," and at the conclusion of his address our Provincial Officer read a letter from the Chief Secretary in which he urged upon each soldier to take up the spiritual campaign and pass it on for the glory of God. The Chief is a great favourite with the Newfoundland Officers, who are ever ready to carry out his wishes.

In the evening session the Colonel spoke on "The Bible."

The Councils were continued on Saturday, the morning address being on "Public Speaking."

In the afternoon we enjoyed a variety of good things for the Officers who had been to the State Lodge gave us some of their impressions.

Adj't. Hinton spoke of the vastness of The Army work in London, and Adj't. Ogilvie said he had been

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



International Headquarters,

The General.

The General has an extensive campaign mapped out for him on the Continent of Europe. He will spend Repentance Day—a time of national prayer and heart-searching—in Berlin, and from thence will journey to Copenhagen. Returning he will stop at various Danish and German towns and finish up at Frankfurt. The campaign will last about three weeks.

At a Theatre Campaign recently conducted by The General at Liverpool over a hundred penitents crowded the stage at the night meeting. The Lord Mayor of Liverpool presided at the afternoon gathering, and when remarks said that he was proud to welcome to the city the veteran of philanthropy and social reform. The General spoke for seventy-five minutes, reviewing the work of The Salvation Army in all lands.

On the question of destitution, he declared that with the loan of the price of battle-ship—say, one million pounds sterling—he could put 2,000 good men, with their wives and children, on the land in small holdings. They should then not only earn their own living and eventually pay for the land, but they should repay the capital loaned.

The whole address was a wonderful place of advocacy on behalf of the needy, and helped, was rich in illustrative argument and humour, and was freely punctuated by the most boisterous applause.

* * *

Personal Intelligence.

Travel-stained and well, Col. Bates, the Auditor-General, arrived in London on Wednesday after four months' absence in the Argentine, Chile, Peru, Panama, and Jamaica, where, in addition to conducting a general audit, he held public gatherings.

At one of his Open-Air Meetings in the Argentine, the Colonel was met with by a crowd of unruly young men. No harm was probably intended, and certainly none was done; while the incident served to excite interest and attention.

On the twenty-fifth anniversary of his conversion, which took place at Hammersmith, Lieutenant-Colonel Gammie, then Secretary of Switzerland, awoke in his daughter Miss as a Soldier in Bern, Switzerland.

On the eve of his departure for India, Lieutenant Thomey was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. We offer our sincere congratulations.

Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Spooner is in

teresting to recall, was at one time a prominent Field Officer. Before being transferred to Canada and placed in charge of the Toronto Temple, she opened Aberystwyth, in North Wales, and commanded Newport (Monmouthshire), Pontre, Gwesley, and Boston. In Canada she also had charge of Ottawa and Montreal I. Corps. She will be remembered by many old Salvationists as Captain Isabella Hall.

An appointment that will be read of with great interest is that of Lieutenant-Colonel Emerson to the Anti-Suicide Bureau. Mr. Emerson will be of great service in this work.

* * *

Norway.

Colonel Bullard had some exciting experiences whilst visiting Corps in the north of Norway. When traveling in a small steamer from Vadsø to Tromsø, a storm was encountered which the pilot described as the worst he had known for thirty years.

Through a day and two nights the waves so battered the little vessel, and frequently threw it over to such an angle, that it seemed they must founder. They eventually landed safely, however, although a cargo steamer which followed them was sunk with all hands—a loss of eight-

teen lives. Pathetic interest attaches to the fact that a number of the men who were thus lost had attended meetings conducted by the Colonel at a previous port of call—Kirkens.

* * *

Java.

A party of Officers recently sailed from Holland for Java. One writes thus: We were soon at work, for the next morning we went, in company with the Colonel, to the European prison, where a Meeting was held. We were also given an opportunity to have a look round at Boegangan, the Farm Colony, and also the place where the suffering and invalid Javanese poor are treated and cared for by The Army.

Major and Mrs. Clifford were having a short Meeting with the men, women, and boys of the institution when we arrived, after which they paid out to them their wages for the week's work. What a procession we saw! Old people who were blind, or nearly blind, were led in by kindly hands, and there were also men and women with terrible sores and wounds.

Splendid work is being done here. Dr. and Mrs. Willi and their assistant

are almost, without ceasing, busy day and night dressing the wounds of these sufferers, and at the same time endeavouring to point them to Christ.

* * *

India.

An interesting incident happened at a Harvest Festival meeting at Thornburn. The pandal (temporary hall) was decorated with green leaves, ferns, and palms, and a number of the heathens of the village had gathered to join with our Soldiers in the rejoicings. As usual, the list of donors was read, and then the heathens who had come to the Meeting said that they would also like to give something.

At the close of the meeting they came in a body, and at the mercy-seat surrendered themselves to God and The Army, earnestly declaring to the Officer: "From this very hour we wish to be considered as Salvation Army Soldiers!" They have since given what they have promised.

When The Salvation Army first came to that village about fifteen years ago, the heathens who have now got converted re-secured our Soldiers very much. There arose however, a division between them, which caused them to fight amongst themselves. Now they have come together as Salvationists, and all the old enmity is done with.

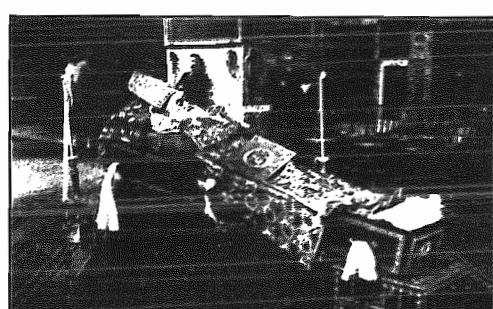
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Sweden.

During his visit to the north of Sweden Commissioner McRae addressed a Meeting in the State Church in Sollefteå. The use of Swedish State Churches has often been resisted for religious festivals, but this is the first time the Commissioner has been permitted to conduct a Salvation Meeting, as arranged on such.

An interesting experience was recently enjoyed by Lieutenant-Colonel Larson, Chaplain of Sweden. He was invited to take part in a series of meetings in Raahe. Speakers representing all denominations were present, including five State Church ministers, and the Colonel gave an address on Practical Christianity.

All the other speakers, the Colonel tells us, mentioned The Army, some in highly flattering terms. On the final afternoon all took tea together in our Hall, while the Corps Band played, and several of the clergymen and noblemen spoke.



The Armenian Patriarch of Jerusalem Lying in State in the Church of St. James on Mount Zion.

On October 18 the aged Armenian Patriarch of Jerusalem died at his home in Palestine on Mount Zion at the advanced age of ninety-five, having been the patriarch for forty years. He was born a Maronite and at the age of twelve was brought to Egypt, where his name was changed from Abraham to Joseph. After learning Arabic and English in England for several years, he was admitted into the priesthood, once more changing his name from Joseph to Ardin. For two days the patriarch's body lay in state in the beautiful Armenian church in Jerusalem dressed in his official robes and wearing his mitre. The funeral was attended by representatives of the various religious and members of the foreign consulates.

During the services the Armenian

TRAINING OF ARMY OFFICERS

(Continued From Page Nine.)
job. See." The Cadet thought for a moment, and then a brilliant idea struck him. "Say, I'll tell you what to do," he said. "What's that?" asked the man. "Sell potatoes," said the Cadet. Whether the man took this good advice or not we cannot say.

On another occasion a Cadet went to a house and was admitted. He began to talk to the good lady about her soul, and after he had explained for about ten minutes how to get saved, he asked her if she would decide now. What was his surprise to hear her say "Me no spik English." The Cadet took his departure.

A Cadet also relates how he took up a collection while visiting. He had no intention of doing so, but as it happened the Bible portion he read contained some reference to giving. The lady asked if he were going to take collection there and then, and the Cadet, all alive to seize every opportunity of helping the Training Home, immediately passed his hat round and received the sum of twenty-five cents.

Such are some of the experiences of the Cadets, the serious and the humorous following one another, and providing plenty of interesting matter to talk over in the evenings when the day's duties are done.

It may be interesting to learn how some of the Cadets became such. As is usually the case, they come from varied walks of life, and the call came to them in many diverse ways.

One young fellow was a homesteader in Saskatchewan when the call came to leave all and follow Christ. It was a big sacrifice for him to give up his land, and his friends thought he was doing a foolish thing, but he was firmly convinced that God wanted him to become an Officer in The Salvation Army, and in faith he has launched out.

A Cadet who came out of a Toronto Corps says that before he joined The Army he contemplated going to a Bible Institute in the States. He found, however, that the cost was too great, and that though he had a burning desire to preach the Gospel and save souls he was hindered on this account. Then he met with The Army, and spent a whole year in studying its methods. The result was that he came to the deliberate conclusion that there was no other organization in the world which offered such splendid opportunities to young men to engage in spiritual work. So he became a soldier, applied for the work, and is now on the way to become an Officer.

Perhaps there are others who read these lines who are looking for an opportunity to do service for Jesus Christ, and who feel that the "open door" for them is presented by the Salvation Army.

Think well of what it means, consider the cost, then decide that you will throw in your lot with Jesus Christ, that you will step over the line to Him and help Him conquer the world.

VISITORS AT WOODSTOCK.

Woodstock, Ont.—We had Major and Mrs. Green with us for a recent week-night meeting. Also on another evening we were favoured by the presence of Colonel Turner, Brigadier Rawling, Major Miller, and Major Green.

The meetings of this last week-end were conducted by the Colonel and Major Miller, Adjutant Coy. Captain Moon, and our own Officers.—R. G. M.

The Canadian Christmas Cry

IS REGARDED BY SALVATIONISTS
:: :: EVERYWHERE AS :: ::

THE GREAT SALVATION ARMY PICTORIAL.

The issue for Christmas, 1910, for wealth and beauty of pictures will eclipse all that have preceded it.

Tri-colour and duo-tone plates have been used in the production of most of the large pictures, and the colour schemes range from gorgeous colour to the most delicate tint effects.

A magnificent presentation plate in colours, batiked

Saved from the Sea.

This is a picture of great human interest, and will strike a tender chord in every compassionate heart.

Our next two-page picture in colour is entitled Restored to Friends.

This depicts a scene of frequent occurrence in our Rescue Homes. A young girl has wandered from the paths of rectitude and found her way into an Army House. Her father and mother, old people from the Farm, have come to the Home to receive their erring daughter. The moment chosen by the artist is that when the girl, brought into the room by the Officer, rushes into her mother's arms, and they weep together. It is a powerful scene.

Off to the Farm with Grandpa.

Our Cover Picture is one of great seasonable charm. It represents a little city girl being driven to the old farm by grandpa. The scarlet cutter, the snow-covered clearing, the furs, and rail fence are most realistically drawn. All who have seen the cover declare it to be the most attractive yet.

The last page of the cover presents a most pleasing scene in colour. It is a wigwam view, and shows up a delightful side of outdoor life.

Types of Salvation Soldiers—the Bandsman.

Is a new pictorial series that begins in this number. It is a most striking representation of a picturesque section of our forces.

A Christmas Daydream.

Is a remarkable artistic picture that cannot fail to impress the beholder with its message.

The Chief of the Staff and some of his Secretaries.

Is the title that goes with a splendid photograph of the Chief of the Staff, that appears for the first time in any Army publication.

Scenes from the Nativity.

Being a number of striking pictures reproduced by permission from R. J. Holes' "Life of Christ" and placed in a most artistic setting.

Portraits of Leading Staff Officers.

This is a page of portraits of well-known and popular Canadian comrades.

We have also received permission to reproduce two important pictures by well-known Canadian artists.

Line Men in New Ontario.

By J. Jeffries, O. S. A. A striking pictorial presentation of the taming of the wilderness. The original picture has been purchased by the Ontario Government.

The Lumber Camp.

By F. Brigden, O. S. A. Is a reproduction of one of the most admired pictures in the exhibition of the Ontario Society of Artists this year.

Eminie Goodchild's Christmas Basket.

Is a picture story for children.

The entire issue is profusely illustrated throughout, with picture and decorative pieces and borders.

Without doubt, this is the most superbly illustrated War Cry that has ever been published by The
:: :: :: Salvation Army. :: :: ::

NOW READY, THE GREAT CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

COL. GASKIN'S MEETING.

(Continued From Page Twenty.)

On Saturday night we had a united Officers' and Soldiers' Council, and with unanimous consent the soldiers agreed that judging from that meeting we must have been having during our sessions some dry draughts from the well-spring of Heaven and a foretaste of Heaven.

Public meetings were conducted all day on Sunday by the Colonel. At night we were rewarded by seeing some souls at the Mercy Seat.

On Monday night the Colonel delivered his famous lecture, "Old Fish and How They Are Caught," in an intensely dramatic manner he told some thrilling stories of human degradation, and how through the efforts of Army Officers many had been saved.

A pleasing happening of Monday evening was a tea to which all the Officers and Locals of the Corps were invited.

Mrs. Adjutant Hiscock entered into a conspiracy with some of the ladies to surprise the Colonel and Colonel and Mrs. Rees by asking them out to tea. Instead of taking it as usual to her own very comfortable abode and the plan worked very successfully.

Imagine our dear leader's surprise when they were brought to the best school built by Adjutant Hiscock, the tireless officer in charge of the Twillingate Corps and district—not to learn the A. B. C. nor to take an advanced course in physiology and hygiene, but to partake of that which no man advances in enough to do without.

After tea the Sergeant-Major, Adj. Hiscock, Mrs. Colonel Rees, Colonel Rees, and Colonel Gaskin each gave a neat little speech.

The Twillingate Councils, 1910, will long be remembered by both the visiting Officers and the people of the town.

How The Army Does It.

On the voyage from the Old Land to this Dominion, the conductor of a party of Army emigrants, chiefly men and children, was accosted by the wife of a Professor living in Monk real.

"I am interested in The Army's work," she said, "and have heard that sometimes you bring domestics to Canada. Now, I am greatly in need of a good cook. Do you think you could find me one when we get you port?"

The Salvationists assured the lady that she was almost certain that she could meet her requirements, and while making thought of his sailing sheet, which gave a description of each member of his party. On referring to the said papers he found the name of a cook "desirous of a situation on arrival in Canada" (so the description read.) The very woman for the professor's wife, he thought.

An interview between the cook and the lady was arranged, and before the ship reached port the cook was made the happiest woman on that vessel, for she had secured a permanent situation.

Quick work, and an instance of The Army's ability to fill the bil' over time.

A BRIEF NEWS BUDGET.

Summerside, P.E.I.—A bachelorette came forward in our Sunday night meeting, when Captain Spearin was with us. On the following Tuesday Brigadier Adby gave us a visit. One Squarebridge has entered the Training College, and Mrs. Squarebridge is being assisted by Ensign Green.

Captain and Mrs. Nuttall of Redgate farewell from this Corps and took their departure for the Far East. Our open-air meetings are well attended by people who do not come to our indoor meetings. There are many visitors to our Corps at the present time.—Ava Williams.

Scripture Texts, Mottoes, Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc., etc.

OUR Stock has just recently been augmented with several New Lines.
We have pleasure in calling attention
— to some of the following: —



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